S Wilkins

THE RUTHERFORD STAR.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD.—Davy Crocket.

VOL. I. RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1866. NUMBER 10.

THE

RUTHERFORD STAR.

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RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

POETICAL.

THE ISLE OF DREAMS.

O, I had a wildering dream,
Born of enchantment's wildest spell,
Which made the smiling future seem
Fairer than poet's rhyme can tell.

Clearly and brightly gleamed the track,
Where soon my bark its way should keep,
Turning the furrows softly back
Along the green fields of the deep.

And o'er the waters, far away,
Where always smiled the summer hours,
An isle of soft enchantment lay,
With silvery streams and hills of flowers.

Yet not the beauty of that clime
With all its flowery hills and streams,
Which never poet's honeyed rhyme
Could paint so lovely as my dreams;

That joy within my bosom kept,
That tumult in my heart could make,
Which held me while the weary slept,
Through all the livelong night, awake.

In that unreached and happy isle,
After us pleasant bowers were gained,
I saw the beauty of one smile,
That never, never, never, waned.

O, hills where hopes and blossoms grew,
I saw ye surely fade and fall;
And that dear smile has faded too—
Most unsubstantial of them all.

[From the Southern Field and Fireside.]

CLARA MORTON.

OR

HALTING BETWEEN TWO OPINIONS.

CHAPTER I.

The sun was setting clear to earth and like a blushing damsel was kissing the western hills, while his last lingering rays hovered in the horizon. Nature she seemed in all her decking loathsome; the gentle flowers bowed their tender heads on their bosoms of fragrance; the birds poured forth their sweetest melodies to departing day; the verdant groves waved a graceful farewell at the bidding of the gentle zephyr; while the meandering streamlets rippled over their pebbly beds, reminding one of those ancient recreations which the imaginative Greeks peopled with Gods and Goddesses.

'Twas thus the close of the day and the surrounding scenery of Mr. Morton's humble some country residence in R——, impressed one, on the evening our story begins. Clara Linton and Blanche Morton were schoolmates at S—— College, and their school associations had formed a very great attachment for each other. Clara without much pursuasion yielded to Blanche's wishes to spend vacation with her, and this evening we find Blanche at her beautiful home.

At the suggestion of the girls tea had been spread in the yard under a beautiful elm tree. When the tea bell rang the girls come out chatting merrily over the amusing character of Mrs. Wragge in No Name which they had been reading. "O!" said Blanche as they took their seats at the table, isn't it delightful to feel free again, to feel the fresh air fanning your cheeks, and to be out of hearing of those wicked old College walls, but you are such a book worm Clara I don't know whether the transition is so pleasant to you."

"Yes I guess I enjoy it quite as much as you, and yet I love to study. Intelligence I believe to be the great mine of human happiness."

"I agree with you as to that, but I haven't your gifts of patience in acquiring it, I'd rather study at shorter intervals. I am fond of the 'spice of life' too, and must confess I sometimes weary of my books."

"O! I almost die of this humdrum life of study, study, study, for five long months, and I am rejoiced that one more session will end my trials." A sigh from Mrs. Morton attracted the attention of the girls.

"What is that sigh for mamma, you ought to be happy with us."

"I am, my dear, but I was just thinking of Herbert, you know he was ill when we heard from him."

"He is not much sick, mamma, or he would have written again ere this."

"I hope not, my daughter, but it is time he was returning and I fear his silence is an ill omen."

"You will probably hear from him by this evenings post," interposed Clara who was anxious that he should arrive during her stay, she had heard so much of his attractions.

"Yes I think we will, if not I shall feel quite uneasy."

Bow, wow, wow, from the watch-dog and all eyes were turned to the front gate, a scream of joy from Blanche, and Clara knew it was Herbert. In a moment he was warmly embraced by mother and sister, introduced to Clara and had taken his seat with the trio at the table.

Herbert talked rapidly in answer to his fond mother's many and anxious inquiries, and finally persuaded her that his late illness was only a slight attack of measles from which he had recovered. But *Mrs.* Morton persisted that he looked pale and Bridget must make him a warm cup of tea. While he was waiting for his tea the girls retired to their chamber to arrange their curls. While they are fixing their toilet I will describe them to my readers. Clara was a little above the medium height, but exquisitly formed, with bewitching hands and feet—Her complexion was very fair, her eyes of a soft deep blue, a most tempting pair of lips, and dark flowing curls. In a word she was a Southern beauty and her heart and mind no less attractive than her face. Blanche was entirely her opposite, rather small but plump, jet black hair and eyes, a dark clear complexion. Her face could not be called beautiful, but irresistibly attractive—a real little mischief—the pet and idle of the household. Their toilet finished they retired to the parlor, Herbert had not appeared. "Well I think Buddie must love his tea," said Blanche.

"And you think right my little sis," as he stepped in at the door, "and now I want some music if you will pardon me for asking so soon, but you must know Miss Linton I am passionately fond of music, so will you please favor me." *He* led her to the piano and asking for his favorite, she prepared to play. "Sweet home, if you please, I like the good old music, and have not much fancy for the operas."

The instrument yielded to Clara's magic touch and after a thrilling prelude, she struck up Thalberg's brilliant vibrations of that sweet old air. Herbert listened entranced, she performed with much spirit and grace—and her execution did justice to the worthy composition. She finished and arose to leave but Morton detained her.

"That was certainly beautiful, Miss Linton, but won't you give us the song?" Clara assented provided Blanche would assist her, which she did saying "Buddie must join too,' and they sang the different parts, and never did the old hall of Woodbourne resound with sweeter music. Music of various kinds was kept up at intervals until Blanche proposed to retire. Then after "Good night' from Blanche on the guitar they all retired to rest.

CHAPTER II.

Blanche was soon in the arms of *Morpheus* but sleep came not to the eyes of Clara, this night had opened a new era to her life, she was troubled for the first time and she knew not why—her life hitherto had been but a calm, not a ripple had been made upon the stream which had borne her thus far on its placid bosom, but Fate had thrown a pebble into the bright waters and disturbed the calm of Clara's heart. She was thinking of Herbert Morton the handsome, intelligent youth whom she had but just met, she tried in vain to woo Morpheus to her pillow—she was provoked that she could not rid herself of his image. Midnight hour peeped forth and Clara was still awake—Sir Morpheus was obstinate—poor innocent girl she was too inexperienced to know that Morpheus and Cupid were sworn enemies. At last the morning came, Clara had slept but little and was glad to rise from her "tired couch." Blanche was still sleeping and Clara anxious to escape from the haunted room alone forebore wisking her. She hastily adored herself and walked into the garden.

She had felt a little ill on rising and observing herself in the mirror remarked a provoking paleness of her cheeks and a languid eye, but the fresh morning breeze soon restored her to her wonted cheerfulness and beauty. She had strolled some time about the garden and gathered a bouquet of violets and rosebuds, and had sat down in the Summer house with her hat off to enjoy the refreshing air. Presently she heard a footstep, she suspected who it was and her first thought was to escape unnoticed, but scarcely had she thought before Herbert stood before her, each was equally surprised to see the other, but they were very differently affected by it, Morton was pleased while Clara was very much embarrassed.

The morning salutations were passed and he took a seat near her.

"I am glad to find you an early riser, Miss Linton, I think those who lose the morning lose the sweetest portion of the day."

"I agree with you, and furthermore, sunrise is a sight so grand and interesting that one may not become tired of witnessing it every morning."

"'Tis even so, and we see it under such a variety of circumstances, that the scene is seldom the same."

"'Tis a portion of the day too peculiarly appropriate for the praising of our great Creator" replied Clara.

Though not pious himself Herbert was pleased to note this evidence of piety in Clara.

"I see you have not been idle in your ramble this morning, Miss Linton, will you allow me to look at your bouquet?"

"You may see my flowers, they cannot be called a bouquet in this confusion."

"Confusion! well this is what I call 'beautiful confusion' then for they are certainly arranged with much taste."

"You mean to flatter *Mr.* Morton, I certainly made no attempt to arrange them as I plucked them."

"Don't call me a flatterer *Miss* Linton, 'tis an empty name."

"You must not lay yourself liable then," she said rising, "I must return. Blanche will wonder if I have eloped, if she wakes and finds me out,'

They walked slowly on to the house conversing as they went. Clara went on to her chamber and Herbert repaired to the parlor toying with the flowers that *she* had plucked. At last he secured them in the buttonhole of his coat, and sat down to dream of the future and—Clara. Blanche was still sleeping although the sun was still shining on her face from the open window. Clara awoke her and she merely escaped being called to breakfast the second time.

When they assembled at the breakfast table, Blanche's mischievous eye detected the flowers in his coat.

"Hie! Buddie where did you get such a lovely bouquet?' Clara blushed; Morton replied,

"A fairy presented them perhaps."

"Yes I guess I know who the fairy is, I noticed you did not tell Clara good morning when we came down."

"No, my lazy little sister, Miss Linton and myself unexpectedly met in the garden this morning, and spent a most delightful hour discoursing on the beauties of nature.'

"Ah, I'm sorry I was not up too, why did you not wake me Clara, that was rather a selfish act of yours, eh?"

"I acted from pure motives Blanche, I thought you had rather sleep."

The day passed off very pleasantly to all and in the evening a horseback ride was proposed. Clara was delighted at this, she was particular fond of riding.

"You may ride my pony Antelope, Miss Clara, if you are brave."

"Thank you Mr. Morton, I like a spirited courser."

"'Tis well then for I mean for you to ride my little *Fury* before you leave Clara,' said Blanche.

"I would advise you not if you would save your neck, Miss Linton. No one can manage him but my little scapegrace sister."

"You see we are congenial, Herb."

The horses are soon ready at the door stamping impatiently to be mounted and off. The trio were soon ready and away they went. Antelope was a beautiful iron grey steed, and Clara an elegant equestrian, and they were indeed what I once heard an old General say was the prettiest sight he ever witnessed "a pretty woman on a pretty horse." The scenery along the road was beautiful beyond discription, and Herbert and Clara were too busy observing the sublimity around them, to ride fast, but the impatient Blanche, would gallop off for a flower by the way side, chase a butter fly, or tease children whom she would circumvent to relate some "funny" occurrence, so their ride was at once amusing and interesting. They returned about dark much pleased with their excursion.

Thus the vacation passed off, every day some new amusement, fishing excursions, strawberry hunts, boating, &c., and every day Clara and Herbert became more enamored of each other, though the subject was never spoken of yet "kindly looks' told the tale.

At last the day for their departure arrived, and a sad parting it was to all, but particularly to the lovers. Herbert watched the carriage until it was out of sight, and then went slowly to his room to dream and grieve for his darling and if he could await the termination of her school days to make an avowal, for he had resolved not to declare before them.

CHAPTER III.

At first it was hard for Clara to turn her attention to her books, and once or twice she was reproved by her teachers which was very unusual, for Clara was a hard student. At last she tried to persuade herself that Morton cared nothing for her, if he did, she would reason, why has he not declared himself ere this, his opportunities have been ample. The months flew on and the Commencement drew nigh, Clara was an ambitious girl, and now every nerve was strained to excel, and amid the din of study and determination, the image of Herbert lay quiet, but the flame was only dormant waiting for a spark that would re-kindle into a brighter blaze.

The day for confering honors on the graduating class arrived, and Clara's ambitious prayer was answered—she received first honor, Blanche the second, Blanche said Buddie had written that he was coming and wished to see her and Clara "walk foremost in the train which learning had favored."

Clara's heart leaped with uncontrollable joy—*he* would be there, and surely she would have some demonstration of that love which hitherto his ever speaking eyes only had told her. *He* would be there, and she was particularly anxious to acquit herself well. The first day arrived but it brought not Herbert. Blanche and Clara were sorely disappointed—but comforted themselves that as the last day was usually most interesting he did not care to come earlier. The second day passed and still Herbert came not.

"Surely Clara, something is the matter or Buddie would have been here ere this," said Blanche.

"His business may have prevented him," said Clara with a repressed sigh.

"O! Clara I am afraid mamma is sick."

"O, no, I hope not, I think Mr. Morton will come this evening surely."

Sadly and silently they paced the portico that evening, watching anxiously for lover and brother. The curtains of twilight were drawn, still he came not, the bright stars began to peep out, and Luna with her melancholy beams shone forth in all her gentle splendor, finally they sadly retired to woo in vain "Nature's sweet restorer."

The morning came bright and beautiful, and all was bustle and confusion in the College. The girls preparing for their last and most brilliant performances. Clara had breakfasted—dressed and was sitting quietly in her room repeating her valedictory address, when Blanche rushing in wild with delight, exclaimed,

"O! he's coming at last Clara, I see a carriage away down cedar avenue, and I know it is ours."

"Not waiting for an answer from Clara, away she flew to the front piazza to await her darling Buddie's, what seemed to her inexcusable, slow approach. The carriage came up at length, but Blanche was disappointed, it was empty the servant handed her a note—the envelope was eagerly torn open and she read in her brother's hand writing

"MY DARLING SISTER:—I know how anxious you have been for my arrival but unlooked for circumstances have prevented my coming. Friday last mother was taken quite sick and has not yet sufficiently recovered for me to leave her alone; do not be alarmed she is not dangerously ill, but come home as early as you can. She requested me to give you and Miss Linton much love for her, and to tell you she thinks when her wild bird comes home she will soon cure her.—Remember me to Miss Clara and present my warmest congratulations at her brilliant success. I would have liked so much to have attended your commencement, but we must not murmur at Providence.

Your loving BROTHER."

Then walking sadly to Clara's room, she threw the note in her lap, took a seat at her feet, and wept bitterly with disappointment and grief. Clara was indeed disappointed but glad to have an excuse for Herbert's absence. The hour for the resumption of the examination duties arrived, Clara and Blanche performed their parts mechanically; to them it was no pleasure, yet not entirely so with Clara, for her fond Papa had arrived that morning, and there was some incentive to her actions. When she ascended the stage to read her valedictory address, all eyes were turned upon the lovely and accomplished girl, she read well though it seemed to her as it were the sounding of the requiem to her own departed hopes.

She left the stage amid deafening applause of the audience, and heartily glad that the exercises were closed. That evening was spent socially though sadly by the girls, all going to part with each other and making everlasting vows of friendship, and promises of punctual correspondence. In the morning most of the girls left for home, their adieus were silent and tearful, particularly with Blanche and Clara. Blanche promised to write to Clara so soon as her mother's health would admit her absence, and so they parted. Blanche alone for upper South Carolina and Clara for hers among the grand old mountains of North Carolina accompanied by her proud and fond father.

For a while Mr. Linton and Clara had talked incessantly, she giving him all the particulars of the College, &c., &c., and he in turn telling her all about home. For some time they had ridden in silence when Mr. Linton spoke, "Why my daughter I had like to have forgotten to tell you some good news; now can't you guess what it is?"

"No, no, father you will have to tell me without guessing, for I feel so weary I have not the energy to guess, and if it is pleasant news do tell me quickly I think it would cheer me up."

TO BE CONTINUED.

"I wish you would pay a little attention to what I am saying, sir," roared an irate lawyer at an exasperated witness. "Well, I am paying as little as I can," was the calm reply.

The human spirit is like an eagle—the higher it rises from the earth, the more awful is its solitude.

MEETING OF THE BAR.

At a meeting of the members of the 8th Judicial circuit, on this, 14th day of June, 1866, in the Town of Asheville,—on motion of Maj. Marcus Erwin, his Honor, Judge A. S. Merriman, was called to the chair, who briefly and appropriately explained the objects of the meeting to be to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of those members of the bar of this circuit, who have died since the beginning of the late war.

Hon. A. T. Davidson was appointed Secretary.

On motion of Col. David Coleman, a committee, consisting of N. W. Woodfin, Esq., Hon. Wm. M. Shipp, Maj. Marcus Erwin, and Hon. A. T. Davidson, were appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting—who, after having retired, reported through their chairman, Hon. Wm. M. Shipp, the following resolutions, and moved their adoption; to wit:

Whereas, Since our last general meeting, as members of the bar of the Judicial Circuit, as it existed at the commencement of the late terrible war, during which every profession, and every class of society, more or less suffered in the bloody and relentless ordeal, a very disproportionate and unprecedented mortality occurred amongst our professional brethren—eleven members of our profession—being nearly one half of the entire number—having died since the beginning of the year 1861; and

Whereas, Admonished of our duty to commemorate the virtues of those, between whom and ourselves, the most kindly, and in many instances, the most affectionate relations subsisted, we desire to offer a tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. Joshua Roberts, George W. Gandier, Balis M. Edney, W. W. Avery, John W. Woodfin, P. W. Roberts, C. T. N. Davis, John A. Dickson, W. C. Brown, J. P. Jordan, and Carter W. Gillespie—all of whom were practitioners at this Bar—are no more. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of our departed brethren, this section of country has sustained a great loss: our profession some of its most useful members and brightest ornaments; society some of its most brilliant and delightful companionships; and their respective families an irreparable loss.

Resolved, That the families of the deceased have our profoundest and most unaffected sympathy.

Resolved, That as a tribute of respect to our deceased brethren, whose memories we cherish, we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Solictor of this circuit be requested to present the proceedings of this meeting to the court now in session, to be entered upon the minutes of the said court, and that a copy of the same be furnished the Asheville *News* for publication, and the papers of the State be requested to copy.

Appropriate and feeling addresses were made by Judge Shipp, N. W. Woodfin, Hon. A. T. Davidson, Col. G. N. Folk, Col. Coleman, and His Honor, Judge Merriman; and thereupon the resolutions were unanimously adopted. On motion the meeting adjourned.

A. S. MERRIMAN, *Chm'n*

A. T. DAVIDSON, *Sec'y.*

HUSBAND AND WIFE.—Preserve the privacies of your house, your married state, and your heart, from father, mother, brother, sister and all the world. Between you two let no third come to share the secret joy or grief that belongs to yourselves alone. Do you two, with God's help, build your own quiet world—not allowing the dearest earthly friend to be the confident of aught that concerns your domestic peace. Let moments of alienation, if they occur be healed and forgotten in after-moments and years of faithful, devoted love; but never let the wall of another's confidence be built up between you and your wife's and husband's heart. Promise this to yourselves, and to each other. Review the vow at every temptation; you will find your account in it: your souls will grow as it were together, and at last become as one. Ah, if many a young pair had on their wedding-day known this all important secret, how many marriages would have been happier than, alas they are!

THE STAR.

J. B. CARPENTER, R. W. LOGAN, } Editors.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 4 1866

☞ The Constitution as amended by the Convention will be submitted to the people for ratification or rejection on the first thursday in August. For Governor, Lt. Governor and members of the General Assembly, the election will be on the 18th of October

☞ We stated in our last week's paper that Mr. Lankford had the contract for carrying the mail from Cherryville to Asheville, and that it would be a semi-weekly mail. We were led in to the error by Mr Lankford. We are to have a triweekly mail from Cherryville to this place, the contract commenced yesterday Mails will arrive on tuesdays, thursdays and saturdays at 1 o'clock, P. M. and depart same days at 2 P. M.

☞ The following persons may obtain their Pardons by applying to Gen. G. W. Logan: Carter Burnett, E. D. Hawkins, O. P. Carson, Samuel Wilkins, John Hemphill Amos Harrill, R. L. Harris, and M. W. Simmons.

☞ The Stay Law passed by the Convention, will be published in full in our next issue. We will also publish the amendments to the Constitution, and all the Ordinances of the Convention, as soon as we can procure the copies. Persons wishing to get the amendments and laws of the Convention, can do so by subscribing for the "Star" at once.

☞ An ordinance passed the Convention allowing counties to borrow money to aid the suffering poor, with a provision that no county should levy a tax to pay any debt contracted in aid of the rebellion. And this settles the matter in regard to counties assuming debts made by agents during the rebellion, who bought salt, corn, or any other articles on credit, or borrowed money to buy them.

☞ See the advertisements of Drs. Harris & Smith, Thos. Gibbs, and The Kerosene Lamp Heater Co.

The communication over the signature of *Yadkin*, published in the *Patriot*, to which Mr. Ferebee is nominated, was no doubt gotten up in Raleigh. The *Sentinel* responds promptly and warmly to this nomination, and says, *we endorse without qualification* what *Yadkin* says in regard to the fitness of Col. Ferebee for the office of Lieutenant Governor." This settles it. It is known in Raleigh that Mr. Ferebee is the choice of Gov. Worth and his friends for Lieutenant Governor. The ticket will, therefore, be Worth and Ferebee.—*Standard.*

From the tone of the above, there can be no doubt in our minds, but that Dennis D. Ferebee is the candidate for Lieut Governor on the Worth ticket. We have said that Mr. Worth would not do, that he was identifying himself with the secession party, and that he must be defeated at all hazzards. We are now confirmed in our opinion, Gov. Worth has shown by his organ the *Sentinel*, that Mr. Ferebee is his choice for Lieut Governor.

The egg is hatched. Gov. Worth is from this time out, as dangerous an enemy to the union cause, as the vilest *rebel* in the State. There can be no doubt as to where he stands, he has made his mark, and the honest union men of the State should bear it in mind, and act accordingly in October next. Ferebee is a wool dyed rebel, and Worth is no better. They will have opposition, and we entertain no fears but that they will be defeated.

Gov. Worth can no longer claim to be a good union man, but, must take his lot with his brother *secessionists* and bide his time, he has hanged himself with his own rope and it matters not if he hangs untill he is politicaly dead forever.

A CROOKED RIVER.—Speaking of the Rio Grande, a recent writer says:

"Imagine four of the crookedest things in the world, then imagine four more twice as crooked, and fancy to yourself a large river three times as crooked as all these put together, and you have a faint idea of the crooked disposition of this crooked river. There is no drift in it from the fact that it is so crooked that timber can't find its way far enough down to lodge two sticks together; but few snakes, because it is not straight enough to swim in, and fish are all in the whirlpools in the bends, because they can't find their way out. Birds frequently attempt to fly across the river and light on the same side they start from, being deceived by the different crooks! Indeed you may be deceived when you think you are across it; and some of the b'hoys say it is so twisting there is but one side to it."

The man who "could'nt stand it any longer," has taken a seat, and now feels quite comforable."

"What are you writing such a big hand for, Pat?" "Why, you see, my grandmother is deaf, and I am writing a loud letter to her."

For the Star.

MESSRS EDITORS:—It has been said that Gov. Worth was and is yet a good and true Conservative, it has been denied and I think with a sufficient array of proof to satisfy any one, what has Gov Worth done to prove himself a good Union man, did he not in the first place suffer W. A. Graham to take him by the nose, and lead him out a candidate for the express purpose of disorganizing the party?—What kind of a Conservative and Union man is this that allows himself to be made a tool of? In the next place he has with one exception appointed straightout bitter Secessionists to office such as G. W. Mordicai, President of the State Bank, Thos. Bragg, the embodiment of secessionism, Director in the State Bank and one of the managers in the Insane Asylum, he has appointed Directors in all the Railroads so as to have Secessionists to supercede the Union President and Directors appointed by the Provisional Governor, W. W. Holden. The exceptional case is that of State Geologist, W. C. Kerr, and I have no hesitation in saying that if there had have been within the limits of the State a single man who could have made any pretence towards Geology of the Secession stripe Professor Kerr would not have been appointed, his appointment was inevitable, there was no other man in the State upon whom he could bestow this office Professor Kerr is a very learned gentleman and a true Conservative, he is the right man in the right place. Gentlemen, is it true that birds of a feather flock together? If so then there is no trouble to decide who Jonathan's friends are, there is no one half so fond of his company as those who refused to vote for the Ordinance declaring null and void the Ordinance of May 20th, 1861, these self same gentlemen have not signed the parchment upon which this Ordinance has been engraved. And yet they say they are strong advocates of President Johnson.

It is no longer in doubt as to who the candidate for Lieut. Governor will be, the papers state the fact that D. D. Ferebee, of Camden county is the candidate on the Worth ticket. Who is Mr, Ferebee? He is one of the very bitterest of Secessionists, he refused to vote for the Ordinance above alluded to, he was in favor of taxing the people to pay the rebel war debt, in fact by reference to the Journals you will find that Mr. Ferebee voted with Eaton, Clark, Manly, Howard & Co., generally, and especially on all political measures. The *Sentinel* endorses Mr. Ferebee, tis the Governors organ and of course it well understood that Mr. Ferebee's to have a nice time riding on the Worth ticket, now gentlemen, if the people suffer themselves to be deceived by Gov. Worth, with D D. Ferebee on the ticket they will not deserve to be pitied. If Gov. Worth's acts alone was not all sufficient to stay every man, then the endorsement of Mr. Ferebee is a knock down argument and places the whole matter beyond controversy as to who Jonathan expects to get his aid from. I propose, Messrs. Editors, at a future time to give some what in detail some of the important acts and deeds of Gov. Worth, and with the assistance of the Journal some of the measures and votes of Mr. Ferebee.

I am your Ob't Serv't
CLEMENT.

Rutherfordton, July 3, 1866.

For the Star.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The Convention has today been engaged on one of its most important matters, the *basis of Representation*. After considerable parliamentary tactics and management, the subject was *finally* disposed of by a compromise between the East and West

The Basis of Representation in the Senate remains as it is, upon the *public taxes* paid into the Treasury. The present representation in the Senate will remain undisturbed until the first General Assembly which shall meet after the year 1871, which Assembly will make an apportionment according to the above basis from the amount of public taxes paid into the public treasury the then preceding years.

It will therefore be perceived that the Senatorial Districts will remain as they now are until after the next apportionment.

The House of Commons is based upon the *entire white* population. An election will be held on the first Thursday in August next to ratify the Constitution, and if it is ratified (of which there is no doubt) then an election will be held on the third Thursday in October next to elect members to the next General Assembly, hence you will observe, that according to the new basis of *white* population, members of the House of Commons will be elected under the new or amended Constitution, and therefore, according to apportionment made and established in the Ordinance, which is now a law, the county of Polk will send one member and the county of Rutherford two.

This will be glad tidings to the people of Polk, as they have long desired to have a member of their own.

An Ordinance is now before the Convention upon the subject of a Stay Law, which has passed its second reading and will doubtless become a law. The principal features are as follows: That the several Superior Courts of law, at the Spring term thereof *only*, shall have exclusive original jurisdiction to hear, try and determine all actions of debt, covenant, assumpsit or accounts when the sum due or owing amounts (principal and interest) to sixty dollars or more, at the return term if the defendant pays to the plaintiff or into the court for his use one *tenth* of the demand, principal and interest, and all costs to that time, he shall be allowed until the next Spring term to plead, at the next Spring term the defendant upon the same principal is required to pay one fifth, at the next Spring term one half and at the next Spring term the plaintiff will be entitled to judgment for the ballance of his debt.

The defendant is however allowed to file an affidavit that he has a claim or demand against the plaintiff, which will be deducted from plaintiff's debt.

If however the defendant fails to pay the first or any subsequent installment as provided in the Ordinance, the plaintiff will be entitled to his judgment.

The jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace is limited to sixty dollars principal and interest, and upon sums of over twenty-five dollars one fifth is required to be paid and then a stay of six months, and of sums between $25. and $60 a stay of twelve months.

The Ordinance does not apply to any contracts entered into since the first of May. 1865—though this may be altered.

The subject of a circulating medium is before the Convention, which meets with great favor, though it is hard to tell whether any ordinance will be passed upon the same during the session It is, however, made the special order for Tuesday the 19th inst., when, it is earnestly to be hoped that, the wisdom of the Convention will agree upon some plan to put in circulation a currency to supply the great need of the people.

A great effort is making to renew the credit of the State, now so low. One of the plans proposed is to permit persons holding bonds of the State issued prior to May 1861 to surrender them to the Treasurer and receive in lieu therefor stock in any of the Railroads which is owned by the State. If this should be adopted, and the bond holders make the exchange designated the State would be relieved of their debt in proportion to the amount surrendered and the stock would pass into the hands of individuals. The people doubtless would be greatly benefited by such an arrangement, first because they would be relieved of the debt; second, because individuals would manage the Railroads in such manner as to be an accommodation and convenience, being compelled to do so for their own interest; third, because being relieved of the debt, the credit of the State would at once recover, which is absolutely necessary before any currency can be put in circulation upon the faith or credit of the State.

News has been received here that the Howard amendment has passed Congress, that the Governor of Pennsylvania has requested the Legislatures of the Northern States to assemble soon and act simultaneously in the matter so that it may become a part of the Constitution of the United States—The amendment is substantially that no man shall hold office either State or Federal, who ever took an oath to support the Confederate States or held any office in the same, unless pardoned by Congress, two thirds agreeing.

This is the most decisive blow ever given to the Secessionists and they so regard it here, because they are satisfied Congress will never pardon them, therefore, they can never more hold office, unless that should be done, it puts them completely on the shelf for a time to come.

The reception or rejection of Howard's amendment will enter largely into the next election, and probably be made *the* great question. As the election is put off until October, I suppose persons in your county will not be hasty to announce themselves.

RHO.

Raleigh, N. C., June 16th 1866.

For the STAR.

Messrs Editors:

I called before leaving Raleigh to see "the Principal" of the artificial Leg factory, to ascertain when our friends in old Rutherford co'd have a chance to be furnished. I was told that the counties had been drawn and that Rutherford stood rather far down on the page, which I found to be so, upon an examination. I am authorized to say that when the patients are wanted at Raleigh the Sheriff will be notified and he will immediately notify all applicants to appear by a certain time to have their measures taken and limbs fitted, &c. I desire that such persons as may be interested should have this information I therefore ask the same be published

I am Gentlemen your ob't serv't,
C. L. HARRIS.

July 3rd, 1866.

ARTEMUS WARD ISSURES HIS LIFE.

I kum to the konclushun that life war so onsartain, that the only way for me to stand a fare chance with other folks, was to git my life insured, and so I called on the agent of "Garden Angel Life Insurance Company," and answered the following questions which war put to me from the top of a pair of gold specks, by a sleak little man, with as fit an old belly on him as eny man ever had:

1st, Air you mail or femail? If so, state how long you have been so?

2d. Are you subject to fits, and if so, do you have more than one at a time?

3d. What are your fighting weight?

4th; Did you ever have eny ancestors and if so, how much?

5th. What is your legal opinion of the constitutionality uv the ten commandments?

6th Do you ever have eny nightmares?

7th. Are you married or single, or are you a batchelor?

8th. Do you believe in a future state? If you do, state it?

9th. Have you ever committed suicide, and if so, how did it seem to effect you?

After answering the above questions like a man, in the conformiti, the sleak little man, with gold specks on, I was insured for life, and probably would remain so for a termiv years. I thanked him and smiled one uv my most pensive smiles.

A correspondent of Lynn (Mass.) *Reporter* writes from Savannah, Georgia that a man in Florida came into Lake City from the woods the other day, and having heard some one speak of Lee's surrender, could not be made to believe it. "No" said he: "I hearn tell, a right smart spell ago, that the Yanks had got Richmond, but as for old Bob Lee's surrendering, he haint the boy for that, for I've been in his army once myself, and I know him. He won't do it."

OUR RALEIGH CORRESPONDENT.

DEAR STAR:—The Convention adjourned yesterday. The following is the valedictory delivered by President Reade just before the adjournment:

"Gentlemen of the Convention: I thank you for the compliment contained in your resolution, but especially for the courtesy which has made my task so easy, and my intercourse with you so agreeable

We shall not meet again—grey hairs tell that—but the incidents of our pleasant intercourse and arduous duties, will be cherished in memory, as long as we live.

Let us return to our constituents, and commend to them the result of our labors—not as that which is perfect, but as that which is the best we could do

May a kind Providence spare you for much usefulness, and bless our country with great prosperity, until she shall seem to be what she really is,

"The Queen of the world, and the child of the skies."

Like everything that comes from Judge Reade, this address, short as it is, speaks volumes.

The Hon. W. W. Holden has been nominated by the President, and the nomination sent to the Senate, to be minister to San Salvador. The Senate has not confirmed the nomination yet. It is thought it will.

There is a disposition among the Worthites to get Gov. Holden away from this State if possible. They know when he leaves, the great stumbling block in their way is then out of the way It is my opinion that he will not leave before the October election is over, if at all.

At a public meeting of the people of Halifax, Edgecombe and Nash counties, held at Union Hill, Nash county, Gen. Mat Ransom was unanimously nominated as a candidate for Governor. From present indications, I think Dennis D. Ferebee will be the candidate for Lieutenant Governor on the Worth ticket The Fayetteville News nominates Robt. Strange, of Wilmington, for Lieutenant Governor on the Worth ticket, It is almost certain that there will be two candidates in the field for Governor. The secessionists believe they can elect a wooldyed secessionist instead of a betrayer like Jonathan Worth. As for myself, I would rather have an honest man to rule over me, than a demagogue, who sold his party and friends to be Governor. Let the Union men of this State "bide their time," for just as certain as we get back in the Union, they are dead forever The Union men must keep up their organization, and not allow themselves to be trapped by any party or clique

Governor Johnson, of Georgia, has been nominated by the President, minister to Venezuela

Governor Hamilton, of Texas, says his people are not as loyal now as they were one year ago

The Charlotte Times objects to Governor Worth, because all his appointments have been secession whigs instead of secession democrats, to which, the Times says, he owes his election. Verily Jonathan is beset on all sides.

Major Gee, has been unanimously acquitted. It is thought General Ruger will sign the findings of the commission.

The following pardons, belonging to Buncombe county, are now in the Executive office: W. L. Henry, B. A. Lawrence, John Wells, A. B Chunn, and Alexander Robertson.

Bishop Early was badly hurt, by an accident on the Piedmont Railroad, a few days ago, but is recovering.

The Commencements at Chapel Hill and Trinity College were very brilliant affairs. I learn from a correspondent of the Standard, that Dr B Craven, a man that I had the greatest respect for as a man, and especially his unionism—but if he ever had any he has lost it The following is what the Standard's correspondent says about it:

"When the maimed student arose to declaim, the President, Dr. Craven, observed to the spectators that the young man was wounded in the front rank at the battle of Rheim's Station, bravely chargeing the Yankee vandals."

A preacher of the gospel, talking about the defenders of this great government being *vandals*. Coming from Dr. Craven it is ridiculous in the extreme. If the party now in power still continues, in this State, treason will be made respectable, and loyalty odious. LAUGN.

Raleigh, June 26th, 1866.

THIRTEEN CASES OF CHOLERA IN NEW YORK CITY.

New York, June 15, 12 p. m.—The *Tribune* prints detailed accounts of thirteen cases of Cholera in the city since May 1st. five proving fatal. Four cases were reported yesterday, one fatal, the other in collapsed state and without hopes of recovery.

Three fatal cases are reported in Schenectady

Arrivals from Jamaica report that cholera has extended to that Island and still prevails to an alarming extent in Gaudaloupe.

An individual from the country, stopping at a hotel in the city, was offered a cigar by one of the boarders with whom he was conversing, which he accepted The boarder then passed him the one he was smoking for the purpose of giving him a light. He carefully placed the first handed to him in his pocket, and cutting off the end of the lighted one that had been in the mouth of his generous friend, commenced smoking, saying as he did so "It ain't often that a man from the country runs afoul of so clever a fellow in the city as you are."

"I stand upon the soil of freedom," cried a stump orator. "No!" cried his shoe maker, "you stand in a pair of shoes that have never been paid for."

Executive Department of N. C.,
Raleigh, June 22 1866

To the Maimed Soldiers of N Carolina:

Under the late act of the General Assembly providing for supplying you with artificial limbs, as soon as an establishment for the manufacture of such artificial limbs could be got up here, I issued a printed circular to the sheriff of each County in the State, requesting him, when called upon by me, to notify the men in his County entitled to be supplied, when to come here to have the limbs fitted to the stump. Under a previous correspondence with the several Railroad Companies of the State, I had received prompt assurance from each Company that each maimed soldier, furnished with a proper certificate, should pass free to Raleigh and home again. Each Sheriff is furnished with printed blank certificates to be furnished to each soldier to enable him to pass free over the roads and to get a limb when he arrives here. I have provided a house here, with barracks, where any soldier may stay during his necessary detention here, without expense, excepting his provisions, which he must bring with him or otherwise procure for himself.

All the counties cannot be supplied at once. I have had the order of supply determined by lot and the sheriff of each county will be duly notified when to summon the maimed soldiers to come, and none should come until so summoned.

The sheriffs are supplied with all needful information; but many soldiers are coming without certificates, and before they are summoned, from which much inconvenience arises.

Each newspaper in the State is requested to give one insertion to this notice and to forward account to this office for payment.

JONATHAN WORTH.
Governor of N. C.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS

The latest news is, that the Territory of Nebraska has gone Democratic.

A fire at Atlanta, Ga., on the 12th, destroyed the Odd Fellows Hall, and other property, valued at $75,000.

A rattle-snake, eight feet long, was killed by the police in New Orleans on the 11th, in a gutter in the heart of the city.

A negro near Jackson Miss, tied a mule by the tongue and whipped it until it tore the tongue out by the roots. The negro is now in the Brandon county jail.

James Littleworth, of Tennessee, now seventy-eight years old, is the father of thirty-one children, the oldest of whom is fifty years, and the youngest four months. He is living with his fourth wife whom he married at the age of fifty-nine, she being then a little Indian squaw of fourteen.

Death of W. W. Seaton, Esq.,—WASHINGTON, June 16, 8 p. m.—W. W. Seaton, Esq., for many years the esteemed and respected editor of the National Intelligencer, and at one time mayor of the metropolis died to-day at the advanced age of eighty years.

A grand wedding occurred at Mobile on the 12th, at the African church. Samuel Jackson, a negro man, once the slave of Gen Beauregard, married Miss Sarah Jones, a white schoolmistress. The house was crowded by negroes. The friends of the pair afterwards participated in a banquet at the house of the bridegroom. The newly married pair left on an early train to visit the bride's friends at the North.

☞ According to the new postal law, just approved by the President, prepaid and free letters are to be forwarded at the request of the party addressed from one post office to another, without additional postage charge, and return dead letters, returned to the writers thereof, free of postage.

Railroad Election.—MOREHEAD CITY, June 18.—The stockholders of the Atlantic and North Carolina Rail Road, at their regular annual meeting yesterday, elected the following Directors. J. C. Washington, Dr. Hughes, Jno. D. Whitford and Geo. N. Green.

Jno. D. Whitford was elected President.

A Davis Defence Fund.—We see it stated that the Texans are subscribing for a defence fund. We tell that chivalric and generous people to keep their money in their pocket. There will be no need for it. When Mr. Davis is tried, the millenium will have come and gone, and our latest posterity will have quit hoping for the trial in disgust. In Mr. Davis the Radicals have caught a Tartar. They feel like the man who drew the elephant in a lottery. They would turn him loose with pleasure, but that they are ashamed to acknowledge that all their fierce talk was mere bluster. President Johnson will soon settle the matter in a way satisfactory to all.—*Examiner*

For The Star.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—As there seems to be some misunderstanding in regard to the latter clause of my School Advertisement, which reads, "No deduction made for loss of time," you will please add to that clause, Providential hindrances excepted. And oblige Respectfully

J. W. DEPASS.

Rutherfordton, July 3, 1866

RUTHERFORDTON MARKETS

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY L P ERWIN

Bacon, per lb.	18 a 20	cts.
Butter, " "	20	"
Beeswax, "	25	"
Cotton, " "	20	"
Chickens, each	10 a 15	"
ggs, per doz.	10	"
Flour, per lb.,	8 a 10	"
Feathers, per lb.	40	"
Peas, per bu.	1 50	"
Rye, " "	2 00	
Wheat, "	2 00	
Tallow, per lb.	15	

RALEIGH MONEY MARKET.

NORTH CAROLINA BANK NOTES

Bank of Cape Fear,	25
" Charlotte,	14
" Commerce,	10
" Clarendon,	4
" Fayetteville,	7
" Lexington,	10
" Graham,	15
" North Carolina,	31
" Roxboro,	25
" Thomasville,	25
" Wadesboro,	12
" Wilmington,	11
" Washington,	4
" Yanceyville,	5
Commercial Bank of Wilmington,	12
Farmers' Bank of Greensboro,	15
Greensboro Mutual,	3
Merchants' Bank of Newbern,	30
Miners' and Planters' Bank,	15

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Rutherfordton, on 4th July, 1866.

Antonio, Mrs. M. L.	King, Miss Mollie
Allen, E. P.	Keeter, Mary Louise
Abrams, Watson	Lackey, John
Andrews, James M.	Lewis, Mrs. Puss
Bates, Wade	Lewis M.
Bennet, John N.	Long John
Burge Mrs. Nancy	McKinney, Jason
Baber, B. A.	Mooney Jonathan 2
Crow, K. J. M.	McDaniel D D
Daniel, Samuel	Mosely, David Jr.
Davenport, William	Marlow, James
Dobbins, W. B.	Miller, Miss Bettie
Edgerton, John	Nixon, Miss Mary E.
Fortune, J. G.	Parker, Squire 2
Flinn, Miss M. N.	Robins, John
Goode, W. or George Edwards	Stafford, R. E.
	Vicks, J. W.
Goode J. A. 2	Walker, W. E.
Green, Peter	Walton, Frank
Hays, Tolliver	Waters, J. A.
Haynes, John	Weeks, Mrs. A. R.
Harris, Seward	Weeks, Mrs Emma
Hamilton, James	Weeks, Elizabeth
Hardin, John E.	White, Mrs. Sarah E.
Hardin, W. J.	Whitesides, J. M.
Hays, Mrs. Ruth	Wilson, Mrs. Martha J
Higgins, Mrs. I. S.	

Persons calling for any of the above named Letters will please say they were advertised

M, J. CARPENTER, P. M.

FIRM DISSOLVED.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between Harris & Smith is dissolved by mutual consent. All Notes and Accounts are with Dr, J. W. Harris, early settlement is expected.

JOHN W. HARRIS, M. D
THOS. C. SMITH, M. D.

ALL Persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle by Note or otherwise.

J. W. HARRIS, M. D.

July 3, 1866. 1m.

Notice

IS HEREBY GIVEN to the citizens of Rutherford and Polk counties to meet me in the Town of Rutherfordton during the first week of July, and at Columbus the second week in July, for the purpose of enlisting your taxable property under the Excise Laws of the United States.

Also person desiring license for the purpose of carrying on any particular business requiring a license under this Law can then and there obtain a permit for the same

THOS. GIBBS,
Assistant Assessor

1st. Division Internal Revenue, 7th District.
June 25th, 1866.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.

[AT CARSON'S OLD STAND]

Just opened and receiving a supply of Family Groceries and Confectioneries, consisting in part of Corn, Bacon, Sugar, Coffee, Tobacco, Candies, Nuts, Cigars, &c. Also a lot of Tin-ware, Domestic, and Cotton-Yarn, which we will sell for Cash on reasonable terms.

Call and examine our prices, and we will try to accommodate all,

J. JONES.

Rutherfordton, June 27th, 1866. no9-t

KEROSENE & GAS STOVES.

TEA AND COFFEE BOILERS, GLUE POTS, OIL CANS, &c., &c.

All the Cooking for a family may be done with Kerosene Oil, or Gas with less trouble, and at less expense, than by any other fuel.

Each Article manufactured by this Company is guaranteed to perform all that is claimed for it.

Send for Circular.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.

KEROSENE LAMP HEATER CO.,
205 PEARL STREET, N. Y.

FEMALE COLLEGE,

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

A. W. CUMMINGS, D. D, PRESIDENT.

THE Fall term, of Five Months, will open the 18th of July. Students may enter at any time,

BOARD and TUITION for the term $100 in Currency, or Provisions at highest market prices.

For further information address the President, Spartanburg, S. C.

June 27th, 1866.—3t.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby forewarned not to trade with my wife, ELIZABETH JACKSON, as I will not be accountable for her debts hereafter. JOHN C. JACKSON.

June 6, 4t*

SCHOOL NOTICE.

THE Second Session of RUTHERFORDTON ACADEMY will commence the 1st Monday in July for five months.

Terms of Tuition;

For Beginners,	$10 00
Mathematics, Grammar, &c,	15 00
Latin and Greek,	20 00

(To be paid in currency.)

No males received over the age of 16 but private lessons given to such (if in the Village) at an advanced rate of $3. Pupils charged from the time they enter, and no deductions made for loss of time. Providential hindrances excepted.

J. W, DEPASS.

Persons living in the country, and desiring to send, can obtain board for females by applying to me, Board to be paid in provisions,

June 13—tf.

UNITED STATES

Steel Pen Works,

FACTORY, CAMDEN, N. J.

R. ESTERBROOK & CO.
Steel Pen Manufacturers.
WAREHOUSES:
403 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.
42 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

THESE Celebrated Pens are of Genuine American Manufacture, and comprise every leading style in the Market, and are equal in finish, elasticity and fineness of point to the best imported. They are, therefore, sure to gain the confidence of the American public.

Samples and Prices on Application

Lots made to Order, of any pattern or stamp required.

For Sale to the Trade at the Manufacturer's Warehouses, as above; and at retail by all Stationers, Booksellers and News Dealers in the United States.

R. ESTERBROOK & CO.

May 30, 1866. 6m.

NORTH CAROLINA

Business Directory.

WE call attention of Merchants and other business men in the State to our Directory. As soon as we can collect

5000 Names

of the most active business men of the State, we shall publish them together in a book for general reference and which will greatly

FACILITATE BUSINESS,

It will cost a great deal of time and labor to get up the names and get the book on sale To aid in doing this, we desire to circulate

THE ENTERPRISE.

a large Weekly Family Newspaper Each one sending us his name, address and business, together with $3, will have his name in the directory; and will receive a copy of the ENTERPRISE for one year. These names will also be inserted in the paper for a few times, before being printed in book form. Send in your name as soon as possible if you desire it to appear in the Directory.

L. BRANSON, EDITOR.
Enterprise Office, Raleigh, N. C,

P. S.—Each Newspaper in the State copying the above four times or more will be entitled to a copy of the Directory as soon as published.

$1,500 PER YEAR! we want Agents everywhere to sell our IMPROVED $20 Sewing Machines. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed. Sent on trial. Warranted five years. A large salary or large commissions paid. The ONLY machines sold in the United States for less than $40, which are fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Singer & Co., and Bachelder. All other cheap machines are infringements and the seller or user are liable to arrests, fine and imprisonment. Illustrated circulars sent free. Address, or call upon Shaw & Clark, at Biddeford, Maine, or Chicago, Ill. no6—1y.

MOORE'S

Rural New-Yorker,

THE LARGEST CIRCULATING
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY
AND
FAMILY NEWSPAPER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY
D. D. T. MOORE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS IN ADVANCE.

$3 A YEAR—To Clubs and Agents as follows: Five copies one year, for $14; seven, and one free to Club Agent, for $19; ten, and one free, for $25, and any greater number at the same rate—only $2.50 per copy. Club papers directed to individuals and sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. As we pre pay American postage on copies sent abroad, $2.70 is the lowest club rate for Canada, and $3.50 to Europe. The best way to remit is by Draft on New York, (less cost of exchange,) and all drafts made payable to the order of the Publisher, may be mailed at his risk.

☞ The above terms and Rates must be strictly adhered to so long as published. Those who remit less than specified price for a club or single copy, will be credited only as per rates. Persons sending less than full price for this volume will find when their subscription expire by referring to figures on address label—the figures indicating the No. of paper to which they have paid being given.

☞ Persons having occasion to address the Rural New-Yorker will please direct to Rochester, N. Y., and not as many do, to New York, Albany, Buffalo, &c. Money letters intended for us are almost daily mailed to the above places

$90 A MONTH!—AGENTS wanted for six entirely new articles, just out. Address O. T. GAREY, City Building, Biddeford, Maine. no6—1y.

TO BE PUBLISHED SOON.

THE PRISONERS OF HOPE

A Splendid Story Illustrative of the Teachings of the Church.

EDITED BY THE REV. G. M. EVARHART.

ABOUT 250 pages, large octavo, in paper back; and sent by mail for $2 00 a copy To the trade a liberal deduction.

Orders must be promptly made, if filled, as the edition will not be large. Address the Editor, Charlotte, N. C.

☞ Papers publishing the above, and this note three times will receive a copy.

PROSPECTUS

Cosmopolite.

ON the first of January we will commence the publication, in the City of Baltimore, of a monthly literary Magazine. There is no publication of this character now issued South of New York City and the closing of the war has left a large portion of the people of the country with no literary representative.

The Cosmopolite will be devoted to literature, art scientific papers and general reading, and we shall number among its contributors some of the first literary men of the South, with others from the North and from London and Paris.

All matter not original will be carefully selected from the newest and best of the English, French and German publications, and its Editors will spare no effort or expense, to make it rank with the very first magazines of the country.

As its name imports, we have established the Cosmopolite upon no sectional basis. We hope to make it the organ of general literature alone; and will be uninfluenced by any party or clique whatever.

It will be mailed to subscribers in anypart of the country upon receipt of the following

SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Copies for one year	$1 00
Five " " "	18 00
Ten " " "	33 00

The Cosmopolite will be generally distributed among the Merchants and Planters of the South, and we will add, for their information, a few advertisements at moderate rates.

Liberal deductions will be made to booksellers and newsdealers.

Newspapers publishing this prospectus and sending a marked copy to the undersigned will receive a copy of the magazine.

Address DELEON & CO.,
P. O. Box 266, Baltimore, Md.

May 9-1866.

THE

LADY'S FRIEND

THE LADY'S FRIEND is devoted to choice Literature and the illustration of the Fashions, and also contains the latest Patterns of Cloaks, Caps, Bonnets, Head-Dresses, Fancy Work, Embroidery, &c., &c., with Receipts, Music, and other matters interesting to ladies.

A HANDSOME STEEL ENGRAVING, and a superb COLORED STEEL FASHION PLATE illustrate every number; besides well executed Wood Cuts, illustrative of Stories, Patterns, &c,

TERMS:

Our terms are the same as those for that well known weekly paper, *The Saturday Evening Post*—in order that the clubs may be made up of the paper and Magazine conjointly, where it is so desired—and are as follows: One copy one year, $2 50; Two copies, $4; Four copies, $8; Eight copies, (and one gratis,) $16; Twenty, (and one gratis) $35. One copy each of THE LADY'S FRIEND and THE POST, $4.

☞ The contents of THE LADY'S FRIEND and of THE POST will always be entirely different. Address,

DEACON & PETERSON,
No, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Job Work

EXECUTED

WITH

Neatness and Despatch.

AT THE

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BLANKS

OF ALL KINDS

On Hand,

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Printed to Order.

AT THE

SHORTEST NOTICE.

PRICES

MODERATE,

TO SUIT THE TIMES

IN PRESS

TO BE ISSUED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

A YOUTH'S HISTORY
OF THE
Great Civil War.

1 vol. 16mo. Illustrated.
Price, $1 50

THE Undersigned have in press, and will issue as soon as possible, the above work. It is designed to furnish the youth of our country with a candid and impartial history of the Great War through which we have just passed from a Democratic stand point. The minds of the youth of our country are being poisoned and mis-educated by the false and partial histories of the Abolitionists, and it is of great importance for the welfare of our country, that the real Disunionists, as they are now proving themselves to be, shall be properly portrayed.—The great importance of a sound juvenile literature has long been felt and acknowledged, and as this is the first attempt to furnish it, the publishers respectfully solicit the encouragement of the public and the assistance of the Democratic press. It will be just such a book as every Democrat, North or South, will desire to place in the hands of his children to give them a correct idea of the late war and its causes.

All orders will be filled according to the the date of their reception, and book will be sent post-paid on the receipt of the price, as soon as issued.

☞ The trade will be supplied at the usual discount. Address

VAN EVRIE, HORTON & CO.
Publishers,
No 162 Nassau Street, New York

The Cheapest Paper in the United States

ONLY ONE DOLLAR! TRY IT A YEAR

THE

Rural Journal,

For the Farm, Garden, Orchard, Workshop, Household and Kitchen.

A Good, cheap, and valuable Paper for every man, woman and boy, in city, village and country. Published the first of every month.

Each number contains a full Calender of work for the Month, Hints, Suggestions, Essays upon everything to be performed in and around the Farm, Garden, Orchard and Dwelling, etc., etc.

TERMS:

One Copy, One Year,	$ 1.00
Six Copies, "	5.00
Thirteen Copies, One Year,	10.00

WM B. SMITH & CO.,
Publishers and Proprietors,
58 Fayetteville st., Raleigh, N. C.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Field and Fireside.

[ESTABLISHED 1855]

A superb Literary Companion and sterling old Home Journal.

Published every Saturday by

WM. B. SMITH & CO

58 FAYETTEVILLE STREET, RALEIGH, N. C,

Elegantly printed on beautiful white paper, mammoth sheet, with eight large pages.

Its corps of Contributors includes nearly all the most distinguished authors of the country and with the combined services of so many celebrated writers it has achieved a perfect success in presenting an unrivalled array of talent.

Its Romances, Stories, Tales, Novelettes, Sketches, Criticisms, Reviews, Poems, Biographies, Witticisms, Travels, Adventures, &c., &c.

Are pure, entertaining and instructive in a degree rarely attained in periodical literature.

In accordance with the name of the paper a special department is devoted to the FIELD, wherein are given articles, hints and suggestions on the practical management of the Farm, the Garden, the Orchard and the Kitchen,

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

One Year,	$5 00
Six Months,	2 50
Clubs of Five, One Year,	20 00
Clubs of Ten, " "	40 00

And an extra copy to the party getting up a club of ten. No club rates to six month subscribers

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Rutherford Star.

The Undersigned propose to publish, in the village of Rutherfordton, a weekly Newspaper to be called "THE RUTHERFORD STAR."

It is our desire to make THE STAR a welcome visitor to all those who feel an interest in the prosperity and welfare of our country as a whole, and the perpetuity of our institutions, as handed down to us by our noble ancestry, a FEDERAL REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT.

Our people have but lately emerged from a gigantic civil war, waged by and between Sections of a once glorious Union, and more desolating to our particular section, than anything that has ever happened on this continent, and it is to be hoped than ever will again.

While there is life there is hope, and notwithstanding the great changes wrought by the late civil war, we shall encourage the people to honesty, industry and economy, we shall take special pains to keep them posted with all beneficial improvements of the age, so that they may once more enjoy bountiful stores, prosperity and happiness.

We shall from time to time publish such laws, both State and National, as our people are directly concerned in, and shall likewise use our influence to establish a sound circulating currency, so much needed at the present time.

We shall be governed by principles and not men, for according to our honest conviction, the present condition of our country is owing to the abandonment of those fundamental principles upon which the Government of the United States was reared.

We shall favor and encourage the development of all our resources, Agricultural, Mineral &c., and likewise such internal improvements as will most likely be beneficial to the Country, and especially the extension of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Rail Road west.

As to Politics, we are TRUE CONSERVATIVES believing neither in the FIRE EATERS of the South, nor the RADICALS of the North, but in the Constitution, the Union, and the enforcement of all Constitutional laws, whether State or Federal, and a ready and willing obedience to the same.

The STAR will be published every Wednesday at the following rates, (strictly in advance,) payable in currency or produce at market prices

One Copy 12 months,	$2 00
" " 6 "	1 00

J. B. CARPENTER.
R. W. LOGAN.

Selected Poetry.

"GONE BUT NOT LOST."

BY ALICE CAREY.

MINNIE is gone—on me no more
Will smile her gentle eyes—
'Twas but last week or that before
I saw her making pies!

Her lips were fresh as any rose,
You would not think it true;
And yet she said a dozen beaux
Had kissed away their dew.

I saw her leave us—angels hark,
I cried, in wild alarm;
And save, O save her from the dark—
'Twas midnight and a storm.

Softly she smiled, and smoothed away
Her long and heavy hair,
And said she thought another day
Would probably be fair,

The messenger, or good or bad,
That mortals must obey,
Was come, and Minnie's pa was mad,
And so she ran away!

And though her mother too, was mad—
And sisters cried, alack!
She said she'd have him, if he had
But one shirt on his back.

Quite unprepared—her heavy woes
We felt, but could not share,—
She had but two old calicoes,
And one old silk to wear,

'Twas hard to leave her childhood's skies—
They never had been dull—
'Twas hard to leave the apple pies—
There was a cupboard full.

Sweet Minnie sheathe your angry glance,
Nor think I write to blame
For who of us, and had a chance
That wouldn't do the same.

[From the Hendersonville Pioneer]

To the Public.

MR EDITOR:—I deeply regret the necessity of asking a space in your paper in self defense, against a most malicious attack upon my christian character, made by the so-called Presbytery of Concord at its late Sessions, in consequence of a letter I wrote to Rev J. Rumple, disclaiming the authority and jurisdiction of the Presbytery, after it had gone out of *our* church, into a new organization not known by our constitution and book of discipline. Here is the offensive document.

Rev. J. RUMPLE—*Dear Brother:*—

This is to inform you that I disclaim the authority and jurisdiction of Concord Presbytery, in its present ecclesiastical relations.

1st. Because I think the Presbytery has been guilty of a great and unparented schism in the church, which is the body of Christ.

2d. Because when I was ordained to the work of the holy ministry I solemnly avowed to God to study the peace, purity and prosperity of the church, neither of which, in my opinion, can be promoted by the present position of the Presbytery.

3d. I am not, and never have been a rebel I understand this division to be a rebel measure, sustained and driven through the church by rebels, and none others. If not, I am simply mistaken.

I cannot operate with you. I prefer the church as organized by our fathers. Your views are not my views; your policy is not my policy; we are not agreed; we had better separate,—With these views I bid you, and through you the Presbytery adieu.

Respectfully,
JOHN C. CARSON,

This letter was placed in the hands of a committee, who reported that it was "disrespectful and offensive, contrary to the constitution of the church, and in violation of" my "ordination vows," and directing that I be suspended from the functions of the ministry, and required to answer for the above offence at the stated fall sessions of the Presbytery. The charge that my letter is in terms deliberately disrespectful," is "deliberately" false. I am not disposed to doubt but that they are "offensive." Truth is never palatable to the erring. I took the ground the Presbytery was guilty of *schism*. I maintain it, and they will not dare deny it. I further stated, that my ordinary vows would not allow me to be a party to the monstrous deed they had committed, the crime of laying sacrilegious hands on the church of God, and rending it in twain. Can that determination be contrary to "the Constitution of the Church," and in violation of my "ordination vows?" They say so, and proceed to pass the terrible sentence of "suspension from the functions of the ministry." I told them that I was not a rebel, and never had been—that the division of our beloved church was the unhallowed work of rebels, and none others. That truth is highly offensive. Will their impudence allow them to deny it? Wherein, then, have I offended, or violated my vows to God or the church? No, gentle reader, they are the guilty party in the sight of high heaven, and on enlightened and impartial public sentiment. These men have left the church of our fathers—the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, and have organized what they are pleased to term "The Presbyterian church in the United States." To this organization I have never consented to belong, and never intend to. I have preferred to remain *at home* in the *old fold*—in the church in which our fathers have worshipped for more than one hundred years. I have never, for one moment consented to live in their *new* church. I entered, with others, my "most solemn and earnest protest," at the fall sessions of the Presbyetry, against its re-organization, intending if the defunct Confederate Assembly, was resurrected, never to meet with that body again. We had hoped that with the death of the Confederacy, the division of the church, would come to an end; and doubtless it would, only for rebel influence and intrigue. And now is it in violation of the constitution and my ordination vows, to carry out that resolve? These disorganizers and revolutionists say it is. Is it a violation of the constitution of the church and my ordination vows, to "disclaim the authority and jurisdiction" of this schismatical body? They say so. A body that has gone out from the church to which they recently belonged—a body unknown to the discipline and constitution of our church. Talk about me violating the constitution of the church, and my ordination vows. What has every rebel in the church done?—Where do they find authority in the book of discipline, to sustain the sacreligious act they have committed? Most of them are *traitors* to their country; and being disappointed in their purpose to overthrow the civil government of the land, they have turned with the fury of demons, on the church of God, and rent it asunder.—What right have they to enter the pale of *our* church, and discipline her members? I might, with as much propriety, be suspended by the Conference of the Methodist church. I am admonished to "mark those who create divisions and offences," and to "avoid them." I have conscientiously, and in the fear of God, endeavored to do so. I have had "no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness," penetrated by those ambitious and malicious men. God alone is Lord of the conscience, and has left it free from the doctrines and commandments of men which are in anything contrary to his word, in matters of faith and worship."—Confes. of Faith, chap 20 sec. 2.

These ecclesiastical despots, then, even if I were a member of their *new church*, would have no right to laud it over my conscience as they are attempting to do. The spirit that dictates their late action in my case, and others, would kindle again the fires of Smithfield, and enact the horrors of the Romish Inquisition.—It is in keeping with the reign of terror inflicted by them and their party, for four long years on our sunny land,

I wish the public to understand that I am not *one of them*. They have left our church. I have preferred to remain in the bosom of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, I shall pay no more attention to their late action than I would to the *bull* of Pope Pius IX. He has just as much right to excommunicate me, as these outsiders have. It is modest in them to call any man to an account for a violation of the discipline, when they are guilty of the same offences charged, and trampling that sacred instrument under their unhallowed feet. I have opposed them, and expect to oppose their tyranny and revolutionary conduct, while my tongue can speak or my hand is able to wield the pen. I have nothing to retract, nothing to qualify, no apology to offer. All I have said is true and they know it. I have been a member of the church for more than thirty years, and in the ministry for over a quarter of a century without a stain attaching to my moral or christian character. I have endeavored to do my duty, and to keep a conscience void of offence toward God and man. I have never learned to cringe at the feet of power. They have in substance denied me the right to remain in the church of our fathers. Have I not that right? Is it not a constitutional right? Have they not all violated the constitution of the church and their ordination vows? Have they not? Are they subject to their brethren in the Lord? Are they? Where do they find in the constitution of the church the right to rend it in twain? Did they not solemnly vow to God, to be subject to their brethren in the Lord? Have they kept that vow? Have they not resisted the lawfully constituted authority of the church? Are they not now, in open rebellion against that authority? Have they not wickedly rent the church of God in twain; and instead of peace, produced divisions all over the land? They have—they know they have. Is it not then, supremely ridiculous, for these men to talk about me violating the constitution of the church and my ordination vows, when they have, by mob violence run the plow-share of division wide and deep through the church—the whole church I have had no participation in the ungodly deed, and never intend to have. I wash my hands and conscience of the foul transaction. Will those men deny they have seceded from the church? They cannot do it; it is a matter of history. Then have they any right to make me secede, and to punish me with the infamy of suspension from the ministry, because I disclaim their authority and jurisdiction in their unlawful relations? The whole thing is intended to blacken my character, to cripple and destroy my influence as far as they possibly can, in the great work which God has called me to do, among an oppressed and downtrodden race—the freedmen in these mountains I am, my countrymen, a persecuted and deeply injured man; and I have no doubt, but what the verdict of every fair minded man in church and State, will sustain me.

The Raleigh *Standard* and Rutherford *Star* will please copy and confer a favor on an old and injured friend.

JOHN C. CARSON.
Boylston, Henderson County, N. C.
June 14th, 1866;

House Culture of Vines

There are many beautiful botanical experiments which can be conducted in the house during winter, which are not embraced, generally, in the list of floweres and vines to be found in our parlors and windows.

How many of our readers have the beautiful vine of the sweet-potato running over their mantle-shelf? This pretty sight can be enjoyed by placing a sweet-potato in a tumbler or other glass vessel, filled with water, passing a pin through the tumbler so as to keep the lower end from one to two inches from the bottom of the vessel. Keep on the mantle-shelf, in a warm room, and every day give it sun for an hour or two, and in a few days rootlets will begin to appear, aming for the bottom of the vessel; and in two or three weeks the eye will begin to shoot and rapidly grow, and run upon suspended twine, or any little trelliswork prepared for it. The dioscorea patatus is the prettiest for this purpose, when it can be obtained.

The "Morning-Glory" can be propagated in parlor windows, where there is some sun, to perfection during winter it flowers with its natural colors, and the delicate little vine can be made to run all over the window. A hanging vase is the prettiest for this.

There are many of the mosses which can be very successfully grown in the house through the winter. All these have been experimented with by the writer, with most beautiful and gratifying results.—Peterson's Lady Book.

SELECTING A COW.—The Massachusetts Ploughman gives the following directions.

It is sometimes the case that the best judge will be deceived. A cow of very un promising appearance, course in the neck large-boned, and second or third-rate milk-marks generally, will, now and then, turn out to be first-rate, while another with these marks largely developed, fine in the head and neck, and promising every way, will prove unsatisfactory. But a failure in this case is rare Let the head be light, the forehead broad, the horns rather thin and clear, the eye clear and prominent, the neck thin, and the fore quarters rather light, the back straight, the hindquarters well developed, wide over the lions, the carcass deep, the udder coming forward and well shaped, the skin soft to the touch, the teats well set, not too large nor too small, the tail long and thin like a whiplash. Such a cow ought to be a good one.

HOW TO FRESHEN SALT BUTTER.—Churn the butter with new milk, in the proportion of a pound of butter to a quart of milk, treat the butter in churning as if it was fresh. Bad butter may be improved greatly by dissolving it throughly in hot water. Let it cool, then skim it off and churn again, adding a small quantity of good salt sugar. A small quantity may be tried and approved before tyring a larger one. The water should be merely hot enough to melt the butter,

---

Slanders, issuing from beautiful lips, are like spiders crawling from the beautiful heart of a rose.

CURIOUS BILL.—A carpenter was employed by a farmer, and rendered the following curious bill: "To hanging two barn doors and myself seven hours, three shillings and sixpence."

A CHEAP PAINT.—Eleven pounds of dry lime, sifted fine one gallon of water, 2 do. of linseed oil—raw or boiled, one fourth lb. of potash dissolved in a pint of water, which can easiest be done by heating in a kettle over the fire. First, mix your lime and water, which will appear much like thick hasty pudding, then add your oil and potash water. Mix thoroughly, and if the oil and water unite, it is ready for use, if not, a little more potash water must be added to cut the oil. Use no more potash than is necessary for this purpose. Put on with a paint brush, as other paint. It will appear much thicker than ordinary oil paint, but it will lay easy in this condition. The writer ef this has painted for twenty years, and for the last three years has used this preparation on first class houses, and but few can see any deficiency in it It wears well, and costs less than half as much as oil paint.—Ex.

Successful Treatment of Hydrophobia.—A dog which showed signs of rabies recently escaped from Mr. Higgs,' of Trescott, communicating the disorder to other dogs, and doing other mischief. About a month ago a servant girl in Mr. Higgs' service was tying up the dog, when the animal bit her on the right thumb. She experienced no serious result until Tuesday week, when her thumb arm and chest become considerably swollen, accompanied with great heat pain, redness, stiffness and numbness, the arm being so stiff that she was almost unable to move it. Mr. Higgs sent for Mr. Pope, surgeon of this town, who saw the girl on Thursday, and found her evidently suffering from hydrophobia, the result of the bite of the dog. On Friday night she became very ill, biting and tearing at almost everything near her, and suffering much from convulsions.—She repeatedly declared that she heard the dog growling at her: indeed, she displayed all the symptoms of this dreaded disease, As surgical writers on the subject do not lay down any specified mode of treatment in cases of this kind, Mr. Pope determined to cause profuse salivation in the patient, with the view of neutralizing the poisinous character of the saliva of hydrophobia. This is a course of procedure not often pursued, but its beneficial effects were soon apparent. On Sunday the convulsions and the spasms, from which the poor girl also suffered, had ceased, and there now appears to be every prospect of her ultimate recovery. —*Walcot hamp on (England) Chronicle.*

To Keep Tires on Wheels.—Hear what a practical man says on the subject:

"I ironed a wagon one year ago for my own use, and before putting on the tires I filled the felloes with linseed oil; and the tires have worn out and were never loose. I ironed a buggy for my own use several years ago, and the tires are now as tight as when put on. My method of filling the felloes with oil is as follows: I use a long cast-iron heater, made for the purpose. The oil is brought to a boiling heat, the wheel is placed on a stick so as to hang in oil each felloe, anhour for a common sized felloe. The timber should be dry, as green timber will not take in oil. Care should be taken that the oil be no hotter than a boiling heat, in order that the timber be not burnt. Timber filled with oil is not susceptible to water, and the timber is much more durable. I was amused some years ago, when I told the blacksmith how to keep the tire tight on wheels, by his telling me that it was a profitable business to tighten tires, and the wagon-maker will say that it is profitable to him to make and repair wheels: but what will the farmer who supports the wheelwright and smith say.—*N. Y. Coach-maker's Gazette.*

REMEDY FOR BOTS IN HORSES.—Take one pint of water and make it quite sweet with molasses, and then add to it one ounce of chloroform, keeping the bottle well corked to prevent evaporation, and drench the horse. If for bots, the horse will be well in five minutes—the bot is killed the moment the chloroform enters the stomache. The very worst case of colic it will cure equally as quick.

A man should never be ashamed to own that he had been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
N. C., Standard.

THE STANDARD is printed Tri-Weekly and Weekly, at Raleigh, North Carolina, at the following rates:

Tri-Weekly, 1 year,	$6 00
" six months,	3 50
Weekly, 1 year,	3 00

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The STANDARD is devoted to the restoration of the Union; and while itwill give to the President and his plan a firm and decided support, it will exert itself within the sphere of its circulation to repress sectional divisions and strife, and will inculcate national principles and sentiments.

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PROSPECTUS
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Henderson Pioneer.

THE subscriber has commenced the publication of a weekly NEWSPAPER in the Town of Hendersonville, N. C., bearing the above title, which will be under his immediate control, and will be an uncompromising advocate of the Union of our fathers, It will advocate a speedy restoration of the wayward States; it will oppose ultraism from any and every quarter, on the grounds that extreme men and measures are dangerous to the liberties, happiness and prosperity of the people.

In discussing the political issues of the day, it will reject the odious and exploded doctrine of *paramount* State sovereignty; it will cheerfully and earnestly support the National Government in its rightful authority and power in maintaining and sustaining itself from all enemies from within or without, but will contend against any encroachments upon the reserve—rights of the States.

It will strive to avoid everything like partisan and personal bitterness, it will also strive to avoid the baneful and hated practice of misrepresentation and appealing to the passions and prejudices of the people in order to accomplish partisan ends.

It will endeavor to soothe the bitterness of the past by encouraging and promoting among the people a spirit of reconciliation and harmony, by appealing to reason and argument addressed to the understanding.

It will advocate obedience to the laws of the country, National and State, and come down upon all cut-throats, horse-thieves, plunderers, "bummers," &c.

The *Henderson Pioneer*, will, without regard to sex, condition or color, advocate education in all its useful branches.

It will not neglect the honest laborer, the independent hard fisted tiller of the soil—the noblest of man's calling. The mechanic who goes hand in hand with the farmer, shall not be forgotten.

It will advocate the extension and completion of the contemplated railroads, encourage home manufacturing, and internal improvements generally; also the development of our mineral and other resources.

It shall be our constant aim to give our readers all the important and interesting news. Its columns will also be open to the advertising public.

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Any person sending a list of ten subscribers from one Post Office, with the cash, will receive a copy gratis.

We most respectfully solicit our friends everywhere, to take an interest in extending our circulation as much as possible.

A. H. JONES, EDITOR,
Hendersonville, N. C., May 16, 1866.